Spice 1, Face Of A Desperate Man

[VERSE 1]
Smellin stale fresh out the county jail
Coppers gave me hell in a cell
But now its Mo' Murder to make mail
They thought my heart was playin life at a different pitch
But I stick to the scrip
Dump a snitch in a ditch
Its 94 I can't be fuckin around
Paranoia of a jack so I'm quick to draw down
The only way I gets my mail is to be off in your ass
With a AK or a Uzi screamin : Give me your cash nigga
So back the fuck on up
Cause can't nobody stop this nigga that's sellin the D that's raw and uncut
Fuckin over fiends laughin in their face
Sellin soap to niggas can die anyday
Niggas come short up in them jacks G
Another homie eyes wide open dead in my backseat
We never thought that they would get him
My nigga fought like a soldier we never knew that the bullet hit him
Thought to myself was cocaine with my homie's life
He picked the crime Do or Die now he pays the price
To look of struggle on his face with his Gat in his hand
My nigga died
With the face of a desperate man

[CHORUS] 2 X
So we can tease his face
We can tease his face
The face of a desperate man , Gyeah-man
Butabyebye butabyebyebang butabyebyebangbo
So we can tease his face when him smokin the endo
Butabyebye

[VERSE 2]
Check motherfuckin 1 check 1-2
I gotta gets my mail thats what I gotta do
And don't nobody run up on me
Cause Franklin and Grant is my only motherfuckin homies
I made a deal with the devil and sold my soul
Threw up a O.E. at fourteen-years old
Young hog ass nigga never ever soft
Got me a strap and learned not to shoot my balls off
And all the youngsters sneakin pass the bottle
Because the G's , pimps and hustlers was the motherfuckin role model
And everytime we had a house party
Was just a chance for a nigga to see another nigga's dead body
And nobody stayed around for sequels
Cause the nigga that was bustin was spreadin'em bullets around equal
Now they mobbin
I'm seein sparks hearin shots
Pistol's pop
Another motherfucker flop
On the asphalt stuck by the foe-foe
Flatline ambulance put him in the doe
Loud screams from his homies yellin Imma smoke 'em
Feelin bad cause his partners on blood choke 'em
A touchin scene niggas screamin in the rain
Looked in his homeboy's face
His homie said his name
Now he'd be lookin for that nigga with the Gat and
Ready for that Redrum
With the face of a desperate man

[CHORUS]

94 is gettin hostile nigga
I gotta watch my shit mug on my face nigga hound-dog mean bitch
I'm muggin every nigga that be walkin by
Is it true can his hand be quicker than my eye
I'm wonderin if I gotta pull out my steel
Cause motherfuckers they can feel me they will look at me real
So , foe to the motherfuckin foe
If I have to let 'em know not to play me like a hoe
Cause I sticks to the G code
I unloads the clizzip and ease on down the road
1 and 1 Spice only
I do my dirt about my motherfuckin lonely (by myself nigga)

[CHORUS]

94
Spiggedy 1 with up on that ass
Yeah
Mean muggin every nigga that ride by
Face of a desperate man nigga
I gots to gets mine
So if you try to take my shit
Quick to bust a cap in that ass
94
Blooooow
Formally like that